

My trouble with him first began
When we were boys at school,
He always won the prizes, and
Made me appear the fool;
And then at college later on,
When reached the years more mellow,
I found the scholarships all went
To him, the "other fellow."

Now, tell me, don't you think that I
Have cause to hate this man,
Who lies in wait at every turn
To harm me if he can?
If he should fall into my hands
I'd make him howl and bellow—
I wouldn't do a thing to him!—
Confound that "other fellow!"
—William Wallace Whitelock, in *Life*.

OUTLAWED.

By J. L. Harbour.

had placed it, and read
minutes later she

Martha's hand, in
appealed to his big
law, and asked him
plicit. It was
did not.

In China liquids are sold by weight
and grain by measure.

Bartow Man Has Little Faith In Manual Training Scheme.

HE TRIED IT MANY LONG YEARS AGO

Furnishes interesting and laughable
Narration of His Experience In
that Line While a College
Student.

Manual training is no new thing

About sixty years ago we boys had it at the Manual Labor school in old Gwinnett. We had to work with our hands three hours a day. We worked with the hoe or the ax or plowed corn and cotton or hauled wood or did some kind of farm work and the three hours of manual labor was intended to pay for our board. But that was a mistake.

take. The boys didn't do one hour's faithful work; they frolicked. Captain Garmany, the old hero of Shepherd's plantation during the Creek war, was the overseer and he said he had rather see eight Indians than watch those boys. He was a good-hearted, brave man, but he couldn't manage a hundred boys who hadn't been raised to work and whose fathers were rich and

had negroes to work their farms. Most of these boys had been wild at home and had been sent to this school to be tamed and reformed. Poor Captain Garmany. He pleaded with them and took the foremost row and showed them how to hold the plow or split rails or grind an ax, but when he was watching and training one squad in one field, another squad in another

The old-fashioned wagons had linch pins to hold the wheels on and some times the boys would lose a linch pin on the way to the woods and the wheel would come off and they would go back to the blacksmith shop to get another pin and fool away the time until the three hours were out and not a load of wood hauled. Captain Garmany gave

up in despair before the year was out and they tried another with no better success. As a general rule, a rich man's son is not going to work with his hands. We had a very fine lot of boys from the best families, such as the Gouldings and Holts, of Columbus; the Lintons, of Athens; the Allens, of Clarksville; the Hendricks, of Butts; and a lot of Harrises and Hoyles and

Worffords and Johnsons, but they earned more than they earned and so the experiment proved a failure and the manual labor feature was abandoned and my father, who had inaugurated it and was president of the board, had to foot the bill of \$3,000 for its failure. Since that day it has been set down as a maxim that three hours of work of a rich man's son won't feed him. But

these boys didn't turn out bad. Most of them made good scholars and citizens. Thomas Allen became comptroller general of the state, Ned Goulding was colonel of the Ninth Georgia and William T. Wofford a brigadier general, and Dr. Jim Alexander and Dr. Hendricks stand high in their professions. Gig Wright and Bill Wright and Ramsey Alexander and James

I was ruminating about good old Dr. Patterson, our principal—how fat he was and how faithful and indulgent and sometimes of a hot sultry afternoon, while we were blundering along through Caesar's commentaries, he would go fast asleep in his chair and we would skip a whole paragraph and

keep on reading and skipping until his book would fall on the floor and wake him up. Then he would hunt all about to find out where we were at, but he never complained or made any sign of suspicion. I remember our debating society and how once a month, on Friday evening, we had to take sides and discuss some great question. About a dozen of the older boys were engaged in it, and the

engaged in it, and though I was the smallest, I was right smart and my father helped me and I held my own with the big boys. I remember when the question was who was the greatest man that ever lived, and each boy had to choose a different man and advocate his claims. If two or more wanted the same man, Dr. Patterson had to settle it. My father told me to choose Ben Franklin and I there-

er changed my opinion since, for I con-
vinced myself that he was the best
all round man that history tells of. He
was the fifteenth of seventeen chil-
dren, never went to school after he
was ten years old, was apprenticed to
his brother, who was a printer; ran
away from him when he was 17, hired
a printer in Philadelphia; next year
was sent to London to buy stock for

new printing office, but the promised money was not sent, so he hired to another printer; after two years returned to Philadelphia, invented a copper plate press—the first in America—married Miss Deborah Read in 1730, when

he was 24 years
Pennsylvania Gazette
petence and reno
Philadelphia lib
ed Poor Richard's
five years; in 1735
master of Philadel
ed the University of P
1744 founded the Amer
cal Society and the

Sciences, investigated
took rank with the gre
and was elected F. R. S.
Edinburgh. In 1753 w
postmaster general of th
was the defender of all e
ests; was sent to Englan
stamp act repealed; labo
prevent war, but failed;
and signed the Declarati

pendence; was sent to France to secure aid and recognition; signed the treaty of peace in 1783; died in 1790; on Mirabeau the national assembly France put on mourning for his constitutional convention his last motion was that they should open its sessions with and this is done to this day.

What a record is that for a friendless, uneducated boy to have recorded it in this little example for poor boys everywhere.

The territory of Tennessee originally to North Carolina called the territory of Was. The settlers, however, named it and for three years its name—the state of Franklin.

after North Carolina had ceded the United States, congress quarreling over the name and could agree on either Washington or Franklin and compromised on the name that long, crooked Indian river. Was that a shame? It should be Frank now.

Well, I gained my case in that debate—at least my father trained me. I gained it over Napoleon and Washington and Jefferson and Shakespeare and Newton and Demosthenes and others and am still proud to recall the victory.

But the fact remains that there is no greatest man. There is the greatest actor, the greatest philosopher and mathematician, the greatest general and statesman and general, the greatest painter and discoverer and inventor, the greatest painter and sculptor, but each of these is greatest only in his own profession. Outside of that most of men were weak as a child and some of them corrupt. Bacon was

maps the greatest... on poli
economy and pu... als, but he
cepted bribes w... als, the Lench
publicly confess... was depo
and fined 10,00... and some
prison. Pope s... exemption of
the wise it... progress and
mankind. Sir Isaac Newton was
absent-minded that it made him app
ridiculous. When the fire burned

he called his servant and told him to move it back. It did not occur to him that he could move back himself. His favorite cat came into his room through a hole in the bottom of the door. When she had five kittens, he ordered five smaller holes cut in the door for them to pass in and out. Zerah's burn was no doubt the greatest natural mathematician who ever lived. We

he was ten years old he could multiply any number of numerals in his head and give the answer instantly. He was almost an idiot about other things, and when 23 years old lost his memory in figures. The admirable Gauss when sixteen years old was the most learned classical scholar in Europe could converse fluently in twenty languages, but could not do a sum in

simple rule of three. Goldsmith no superior as a writer of pure English, both in prose and poetry, but couldn't utter a respectable sentence in conversation. Dr. Johnson said him: "He wrote like an angel, talked like a parrot." John Wesley was a very great preacher and a writer of sacred hymns, but he was wise enough to choose a 100-

nor great enough to get into another after he had chosen. When he told him he said: "I did not force. I did not dissuade her. I will not." Petruchio did not tame her that way. (Lord Byron was a principled rake. Napoleon left cloud over his fame by divorcing Josephine. In fact, almost every genius had some defect or short blot in the great world.)

to create one perfect man or
not one. Just think what fac-
would require in a man to be a
an orator as Demosthenes or W
as great a poet as Milton or
spare, as great a philosopher
or Socrates, as great a prea
Wesley or Jonathan Edwards,
a composer as Beethoven, or a

great a painter as Raphael
Angelo, as great an astronomer
ton or Galileo, or as great
and patriot as Washington
he be a wonderful man?
such a man and he could
the world wouldn't
mies, for he, would
well and all the
amen — ELL

